

THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE.

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MOTTO: LIVE FOR OUR FRIENDS—IN THE GREATEST AMOUNT OF GOOD WE CAN DO FOR THE LARGEST NUMBER OF PEOPLE.

Terms: \$1. Per Year in Advance.

BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1908.

Fifth Year. Vol. 5. No. 2

LASSITUDE AND STERILITY

**Marked the Taft Primary in Ohio,
Ninety Precincts of Buckeye
Republicans Taking no
Part Whatever.**

**Republican Congressman Bannon
Speaks Out in Meeting.**

**Caleb Powers' Staunch Friend, Governor Frank S.
Black, Asks, Where is the End?**

Of the recent Ohio Taft primary performance the Cincinnati Enquirer states:

"So far the primary election, or so much of it as there has been, was amazing only in its lassitude and sterility.

"Congressman Henry Towne Bannon, of Ohio, was one of the guests of honor at the recent Home Market Club banquet in Boston, and, with former Governor Frank S. Black, of New York, he put in a day that from start to finish he made the sedate members of the far-famed, dignified, aristocratic Draper organization sit up and take notice thereof in astonishment. It was not only in his address at the banquet that Congressman Bannon caused excitement. His speech mostly was on the tariff and an eulogy of Cannon, and it caused some amazement in this hotbed of tariff revision, for the staid listeners could not grasp the mental workings of a man who really did not believe revision, now, quick, and at once.

"Senator Foraker is one of the greatest men in public life today," he declared. "What is more in my estimation, he is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, statesmen this country has ever produced. He is clean, he is honorable, he is independent and he is a fighter. And we need fighters today more than we need anything else."

Then the Congressman went on with what seemed to be a veiled rap at the President and the usurpation by the executive branch of the government.

"What is needed more, than anything else right now," said Mr. Bannon, is "courage and absolute independence or the part of our national legislators." A member of Congress should learn for himself how he should vote, and then he should vote that way. He has no business shirking his duty. He cannot let some one else tell him how to vote. He has no business to allow those in charge of the other branches of the government dictating or influencing his vote."

When it came to the discussion of national politics Mr. Bannon was right in his element.

"Ohio! How is Ohio?" Mr. Bannon dismissed the hint that Taft had every thing his own way there, with a wave of the hand.

"Oh, that's nothing. The primaries yesterday don't mean anything. Let me tell you," declared Mr. Bannon very earnestly, "the principle source of Mr. Taft's strength in Ohio is President Roosevelt. Without Roosevelt's influence the Secretary of War wouldn't become, two three.

"That influence counts now, because no one knows just where Roosevelt is. And he has an amazing, a most amazing hold on the people. But let that influence lose its effect, it will lose

its effect before convention time, and let Taft stand on his popularity, and then Ohio will show where she stands.

"There will be four delegates at large and forty-two in Ohio. Senator Dick ought to know, and Senator Dick says Foraker will get the majority of them. Then Hughes and Cannon are pretty well thought of down there. They will get some. You can figure out yourself just in what shape Mr. Taft will be when the convention rolls around."

"How do you stand in the fight?" Mr. Bannon was asked. "Mr. oh, me, let the best man win. That is my sentiment. Foraker, Cannon, even Hughes, all three are good men. Any one of them would make a good President."

That was all Mr. Bannon would say. But as he eulogized Senator Foraker during the day, so to some extent he eulogized Speaker Cannon in his address at the banquet.

"The man who knows more about the Government of the United States, and how to run it successfully," he said, "is Joseph C. Cannon, a man of ripe experience and mature judgment."

Gov. Black, Caleb Powers' staunch friend, declared:

"The credit of our people has been assailed in accents carried round the world. Their violence and repetition have achieved their only natural results. Confidence, the basis on which all friendly intercourse depends, has been finally destroyed. The laborer deprived of work is now demanding Government aid as the next and legitimate step in this new and frenzied dispensation. Prosperity, but yesterday at the flood, has leaked away and there along the banks are furnaces with their fires out and idle railroad trains with workmen sleeping cars. And yet Vesuvius continues active. The torrent of vituperation is still bearing on, and the cry of the stricken is filling the land. Will men build again while these eruptions last? Where is the end and what?"

Why Fairbanks Doesn't Use Tobacco.

Vice President Fairbanks does not smoke or use tobacco in any form. He does not care for it, and relates a boyish experience as his reason for disliking tobacco, says the Washington Herald. "At the time," he tells his friends, "when there was a lot of little chaps attending a country school, of whom I was one, the most common way of using tobacco was in a pipe or to chew it. A cigar was a sign of affluence and infrequently affected by the inhabitants of that community.

"One day a young man came to see the teacher, who was a young woman, and he wore in

his face a long, black cigar, that meant he had much money in his pocket; was president of a bank or something equally important. When he came in he left that cigar on the outside, carefully put away on a window ledge. Some spirit of devilry or perverseness induced me to flick that cigar, and I divided it up in pieces among my companions. Each of us took a bite, and in about five minutes all of us were wildly groping about for some thing to hold on to so we would not fall off of the earth. That's the way we felt, and that experience made me so sick I have never been tempted to repeat it."

Two Good Sermons.

We clip the following mention from the Hope, Ind., Journal, of Feb. 10, which will be of much interest to the many friends here of Prof. Richard.

The Rev. Geo. H. Reibolt, pastor of the M. E. church, preached two special sermons yesterday that drew large and interested audiences at both services. The pastor took for his morning theme, Temperance from the text, "Who slew these thousands." The sermon showed very careful preparation and was a masterly discussion of the subject both from an economic and moral viewpoint. He presented the most advanced thoughts upon the subject and for one solid hour held the undivided attention of his audience.

The evening sermon, on Lincoln in commemoration of his 99th birth anniversary was greeted by a full house. The sermon was replete with stories and illustrations setting forth his modesty, character and great sympathetic nature, the two great propelling forces in his life, and without which he could not have guided the ship of state so successfully through the great civil war. The special solo "Face to Face" as sung by Miss Sue Snider at the evening service was greatly appreciated.

Kentucky Illiteracy.

Between 1880 and 1900 negro illiteracy in Kentucky diminished 30.3 per cent; in the time white illiteracy decreased 9.01 per cent.

Percentage of illiteracy of total voting population . . . 18.8
Rank of Kentucky on this basis . . . 38.

Percentage of illiteracy of white voters of native parentage . . 13.9
Rank of Kentucky on this basis . . . 46.

Percentage of illiteracy of native white voters of native parentage . . 15.5
Rank of Kentucky on this basis . . . 40.

There are thirty-eight counties in Kentucky in which the percentage of illiterate white voters is twenty or more, in eight of these the percentage is thirty or more, and in three it is thirty-five.

In some of these counties, therefore, every fifth white voter, in others every fourth white voter, and in some every third voter, as he steps into the voting booth, must look at the picture to know how to vote!

Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win by fearing to attempt.—Shakespeare.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed by Thee.—Isaiah 26:3.

HON. VIRGIL MCKNIGHT

Representative From Mason Died Monday Morning of Frankfort.

Hon. Virgil McKnight, the Representative from Mason county, in the lower House of the General Assembly, died at an early hour Monday morning at his room in the Capital Hotel in Frankfort, from an attack of asthma.

His colleagues were very much shocked to learn of his sudden death, as he had been in his seat Saturday before.

He was one of the seven Democrats who had all along refused to support Beckham in the race for United States Senator. He was 52 years of age and single. He had made his home with his two aunts at Washington, Mason county. He was a man of strong character and universally liked by all who knew him.

The remains were buried in Cave Hill cemetery at Louisville, beside those of his mother and father.

This death will necessitate an election of his successor at once, which, in all probability will be a Republican, which would make the House equally divided as there are fifty Democrats and forty-nine Republicans and one vacancy.

This death may result in breaking the dead-lock in the Senatorial race and settle the matter on other legislation.

Handsome Monument.

One of the handsomest monuments in Tennessee has just been erected on the Campbell lot in the Harrogate cemetery near Harrogate, Tenn.

The stone is on the new massive style, standing 5 feet eight inches and weighs 12,875 pounds. The monument is of the very best Vermont granite and the head marker is of imported Italian marble from the famous quarry near Florence, Italy.

The contract for the erection of this large and expensive stone was awarded to the Harboursville Monument Co. This company was the lowest and best bidder in competing firms in Louisville, Knoxville, Lexington and Morristown. The monument will last for ever and is a piece of work any one should be proud of.—Middleborough News.

The work done by the Harboursville Monument Company speaks for itself and they handle nothing but the best of stone.

Wilt, therefore, should we do ourselves wrong.
Or others—that we are not always strong.

That we are ever overcome with cure,
That we should ever weak or heartless be,
Anxious or troubled, when with us is prayer,
And joy and strength and courage are with thee?—R. C. French.

Without haste and without rest,
Let each man wheel with steady sway
Round the task that rules the day,
And do his best.—Goethe.

The kind of world one carries about in one's self is the important thing, and the world outside takes all its grace, color, and value from that.—Lowell.

There is no truth, however bitter, that is not better than any delusion.—Lymann Abbott.

NEW HOTEL

Bodily Needed and Building Site Can be Secured.

There is not a town the size of Barbourville in the State perhaps with such poor hotel accommodations as we have here and yet our people seem to be content to allow these conditions to continue.

If some enterprising hotel man would come here and build an up-to-date hotel he could make a nice profit from the investment and we can put any one in touch with a splendid building site, that is in our judgment the best place in the town for a hotel, at a very reasonable price and if necessary we can find men who will invest in the enterprise if some good man will take the lead.

We sincerely hope that this matter will not be longer neglected and that some man who is looking for an opening will come this way and give to Barbourville a modern hotel and at the same time secure for himself a great money maker.

There is not a town in this section of the State where a hotel would pay better than in Barbourville, and the man who strikes now will control the situation. The people are ready to lend a helping hand. Who will be the lucky man to undertake it?

JUDGE E. C. O'REAR.

While there is a possibility of a contest and a scramble for almost every office to be voted for by the people, there is one that it seems there will be no fight made for and the distinguished, honored and honest Judge will be given an opportunity to return without opposition, that is the office of Appellate Judge, of this, the Seventh District.

Judge Ed C. O'Rear has made for himself such a record for fairness and honesty since he has occupied this high position of honor and trust that the people, not only from this district, but from the State at large, wish to see him returned to the bench.

Elevated as has not Judge O'Rear, we knew him when he was one of the boys in the trenches and have watched his course and while he has constantly grown in public favor, he has maintained that same sociable, friendly disposition and always knows and greets a friend in the same cordial manner that he did before he was ever entrusted with matters of grave importance. Judge O'Rear is the type of man that Kentucky loves to honor and she will honor him by re-electing him to the Appellate bench of her court. Kentucky has few such men as Edward Clay O'Rear.

All honor to the man who earns his living by honest toil. He, it is, above all others, who is always pulling for the better things. He is always on the front seat of the community band wagon. He is the first resident to greet the stranger and tell him that he is visiting the best town in the State. He is ready to fight at the drop of a hat, the fellow who willingly runs down the community's best along with its worst, and there is something inspiring in his cordial invitation to the chronic croaker to "move some where else."

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE
And get all the news—\$1.00 a year.

REPUBLICAN

**State Central Committee
Met Tuesday and Fixed
Date for State
Convention.**

The Republican State Central Committee met at their headquarters in the Louisville Hotel last Tuesday afternoon and fixed the date for the State convention.

All of the members were present either in person or by proxy. Dr. J. F. Colley, of this office, represented Chairman W. W. Blythe, who could not go.

The plan of the Taft followers to introduce a resolution before the Committee endorsing Taft for the nomination for President was abandoned.

The date fixed for the State Convention was May 6, at Louisville. Some of the Committee favored Lexington and May 12, was suggested, but finally an agreement was reached fixing it at Louisville, May 6. County conventions will be held on April 25, to select delegates.

Birth Day Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McDonald entertained Wednesday at their home on Wall street with a six o'clock dinner, it being the anniversary of the 32th birthday of Mr. McDonald. Those present were: Judge and Mrs. F. D. Sampson, Mayor and Mrs. Robert W. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Robison, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Tinsley, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Clark, Mother McDonald, V. C. McDonald and sister, Maude, Mr. W. C. Lockhart and daughter, Miss Smith, sister of Mrs. McDonald.

A nice three course dinner was served by the estimable hostess after which the guests were ushered to the punch bowl where they drank to the health of the host and hostess.

The occasion was indeed a pleasant one and the guests all took their departure wishing the many happy returns of such a pleasant occasion.

E. W. Lane Announces For Delegate-at-Large.

The following letter is being sent out which explains itself. Mayville, Ky., Feb. 11, 1908.

To the Republican Voters of Kentucky:

For a long period of years, it has been the custom to send one colored delegate at-large from Kentucky to the Republican National Convention, in recognition of the colored vote.

In obedience to this time honored custom, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for this high honor, subject to the action of our coming Republican State Convention.

I feel that my long and unselfish services to the party in this State gives me a just claim to this consideration, and I should feel deeply grateful for your support.

In the event I am honored with your confidence, I shall take pleasure in obeying the instructions of the State Convention as to the choice of the Republicans of Kentucky for the Presidency. I might add that I am in line with the splendid policies of President Roosevelt's Administration and all other just and wise Republican policies.

Trusting that I may be favored with your support, and thanking you in advance for same, I am,

Yours truly,
Edward W. Lane.

THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE
D. W. CLARK, EDITOR
BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
One Year, in advance... \$1.00

PERSONALS
Around Town

C. C. Byrley, of Ely, was in town Monday.

Prof. Coats, of Union College, is reported on the sick list this week.

Judge P. D. Sampson made a business trip to Manchester last week.

Mrs. Sallie Stetter and children are visiting relatives at Corbin this week.

William Owens was in town last Tuesday shaking hands with his many friends who had not seen him since he went to Georgetown last fall to attend the Powers trial.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Reed spent some days in this city as the guests of Mrs. Reed's mother, Mrs. M. E. McDonald, last week, but have gone to Manchester now where they will make their home with Mr. Reed's mother.

J. F. Dozier was a pleasant caller at this office last Monday and paid up his subscription to the Advocate to March 15, 1909, for which we extend thanks. Mr. Dozier has been at Straight Creek for the past few months but always wants the Advocate to tell him what is going on at home.

Hon. Sawyer A. Smith, our popular Representative in the General Assembly, came in on a flying trip Tuesday morning, as the General Assembly had adjourned until Thursday out of respect to the memory of Representative McKnight, of Macon, and Mr. Smith took occasion to run in home for a short stay.

Dr. J. F. Cefley, of this office, left last Saturday morning on a business trip to Louisville where he will spend several days. He took with him the proxy of Chairman Byrley and attended the meeting the State Central Committee at the Louisville Hotel, Tuesday afternoon, representing the Eleventh Congressional District in the call to fix the time and manner of selecting delegates to the State Convention.

LOCAL LOOM.

Did you get a Valentine?

J. F. Hawn is adding a new entrance to his business house on Walnut street.

M. P. Miller is making all necessary arrangement to have his ice plant ready to manufacture ice here by time Spring opens.

Dr. J. D. Hitchcock preached two splendid sermons last Sunday. Morning text, "Roll ye a way the Stone." Evening text "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men."

Preaching at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday by Rev. A. B. Court, the pastor. Subjects—"Give ye them to eat," "Character Building." The public is cordially invited.

The work of erecting the tower for the large water tank on Union College campus is almost completed and soon a private water works will be instituted there which will be a great benefit to that institution.

The Knox County Hotel is receiving a covering of paper which will temporarily turn the water. It had become so bad that no one would occupy it. What our town needs, and needs badly is an up-to-date new hotel and we hope to see one built here this Spring.

Those who attended the prayer-meeting services last Thursday evening at the Methodist Church were treated to a splendid talk on "The Revival" by Rev. A. B. Court, of the Presbyterian Church. There were about 70 present and all were delighted with his talk.

We heard one of our citizens say a good word for our insurance companies the other day and he hastened to give the companies the benefit of it. He said with all their faults they always gave away good blotters and calendars. This reminds us that if our business men are going to need any blotters they would do well to see us before ordering.

The stucco on the Courthouse has proven to be a very inferior and unsatisfactory job and already it has begun to scale off and it now looks like that it is only a matter of a short time until it will all fall off. The architect or some one should be held responsible for this as it is not what it was represented to the Committee to be and the county should not have to pay for such inferior work.

The papers of the larger cities are all right if you want them, but it is your own home paper that advertises your churches, your numerous societies, sympathizes with you in your afflictions and rejoices with you in your prosperity. In short it is the local paper that mentions the thousand and one items in which you are interested during the year, and do not find in the papers of large cities.

A dollar bill may carry to its receiver the vilest infection. It is a sponge that takes up filth and diseased germs from every hand through which it passes and from everybody with whom it comes in contact. We hope our delinquent subscribers are not holding back their dollar bills for fear they may carry some contagious disease to us. If they are, we assure them we are safe, having had the mumps, whooping-cough, measles, scarlet fever, small pox and a variety of other diseases. So bring along your dollar bills and we will give you a nice clean receipt for them.

There is a structure which every graduate from our school is building, young and old, rich and poor, each one for himself. It is called "character," and every act of your lives is a stone for this structure. If by day they are careful to build your lives with pure, upright deeds, at the end you will stand a fair temple, honored by God and man. But as one leak will sink a ship, and one flaw break a chain, so one mean, dishonorable act or word will forever leave its impress and work its influence on your character. Then let the several dead mice to form a day and one by one the days grow into noble years, and the years as they slowly pass will raise at last a beautiful edifice, enduring for ever to your praise, and you will cherish with the utmost tenderness the memories of your school life. The old school house, the familiar walks about the place, the desk upon which you wrote your name, all indelibly stored away in memory never to be forgotten.

Among the Sick.

Mr. Joseph Miller is reported on the sick list.

Will Main continues quite ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. Toney Hoodney is suffering with grip this week.

Mrs W. W. Byrley has been ill for the past few days.

J. R. Jones and wife both been laid up with an attack of grip.

Miss Florence Wilson is reported on the sick list this week.

Miss Gertrude Throop has been on the sick list for the past week, but is improving.

Hubert Jones, son of W. M. Jones, we are glad to report, is rapidly recovering from a severe illness at Union College, where he is attending school. He was first taken with appendicitis and later with peritonitis, and for a few days his life was almost despaired of, but he is now improving nicely and will soon be able to be out again.

AT COLE'S
FOR A
LIMITED TIME ONLY.

We will sell you at the following prices, viz:—
FLOUR: CAMP SPRINGS SPECIAL, 70c a Sack or \$5.60 per barrel.
TOWN TALK, 70c a Sack or \$5.60 bbl.
Best Brand 8-lb. Standard Tomatoes, ONLY 10c PER CAN.
18-lbs. Standard Granulated Sugar, \$1.

Chase & Sanborn's
A real good Roasted Coffee for 10c a pound.
A guaranteed Santos Coffee for 12 1/2 cents per pound.

CHASE & SANBORN'S high grade Coffees were served at Union College banquet January 21st, 1908.

Altura, 25-cts.
Circle Blend 20-cts.

Remember we still hold and expect to make our word good, sell goods cheaper this year than ever before. You trade with us, we save you money. Yours truly,
COLE HARDWARE & GROCERY CO.
Barbourville's Bargain Store.

CHURCH NOTICE.

First M. E. Church,
John D. Hitchcock, Pastor.
Public service each Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Epworth League, 9:45 p. m.
Imbush League, 2:30 p. m.
Choir Practice, Thursday, 3:30 p. m.
Boy's Chorus Choir, Tuesday, 4:00 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Thurs., 7:00 p. m.

CHURCH NOTICE.

The Cumberland River Baptist Church, corner Main and Pine Sts., Barbourville, Ky.
Rev. L. B. ARVIX, Pastor.
Regular services each Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7 p. m.
Young People's Union, meets at 2:30 p. m., each Sunday.
The public are cordially invited.

J. L. Jeell, of Mississippi, a student of Union College, is confined to his bed with inflammatory rheumatism. His many friends hope for him a speedy recovery.

\$5.00 REWARD.

I will pay \$5.00 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any one who breaks the electric lights on the streets of Barbourville by throwing stones or in any other manner injures or damages same.
M. P. Miller, Mgr.

ADVERTISERS

Will find it to their interest to use space with us as the MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE covers the entire State and goes into the adjoining States.

Try us if you want good RESULTS.

Rates made known upon application.

Guaranteed Remedy for all Digestive Disorders.
You have tried this. Now try the best. If you wish to be better nourished, have a clear healthy complexion, a bright eye, a steady nerve and all the other necessary to carry on your daily work, take Dr. J. C. Owen's Remedy.

DR. J. C. OWEN'S
Contains no poison, no purgation or other action on the digestive organs. They are merely supplying and feeding the little cells which go to make up the digestive organs. A food will convince you. 3 boxes, 25c; 6 boxes, \$1.00. Sold by drug stores. Every box guaranteed. Dr. J. C. OWEN'S COMPANY, One Moore, Iowa.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of Execution No. 2150, 2,52, 2155, directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's office of Knox Circuit Court, in favor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky vs. Margaret Campbell, &c., Peter Gray &c., Grant Baker &c., I, one of my Deputies, will, on Monday, the 9th day of March, 1909, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the Court house door in Barbourville, Knox county, Kentucky, expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost):

A certain tract of land on Middle Fork of Strunking Creek, in Knox county, Ky., where Grant Baker now lives, containing 75 acres, more or less, and having the same land conveyed by F. W. Jones and wife to John Baker by deed December 23, 1904. See Deed Book 11, Page 510 Knox County Clerk's office. The amount to be raised being \$38.52 together with the interest of this sale levied on as the property of John Baker.

Terms—Sale will be made on a credit of six months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force and effect of a judgment.

This 8th day of Feb., 1908
DAN H. WILLIAMS, Sheriff
Knox County.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK
WORLD
IN THE PRESIDENTIAL
CAMPAIGN YEAR

More Alert, More Thorough and More Fearless Than Ever.

Read in Every English-Speaking Country

A President of the United States will be elected this year. Who is he and who is the man whom he will beat? Nobody yet knows, but the Thrice-Week World edition of the NEW YORK WORLD will tell you every step and every detail of what promises to be a campaign of the most absorbing interest. It may not tell you what you hope, but it will tell you what is. The Thrice-Week WORLD long ago established a character for impartiality and fearlessness in the publication of news, and this it will maintain. If you want the news as it really is, subscribe to the Thrice-Week edition of the NEW YORK WORLD, which comes to you every other day except Sunday, and is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

The Thrice-Week WORLD's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer you this unequalled newspaper at THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE together with the WORLD, for one year for \$1.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00. All subscriptions must be sent through the Advocate's office to obtain the reduced rates.

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of G. A. Doan, dead, are requested to file them with me or Thos. D. Tinsley before March 1, 1908.
Mrs. Laura Doan, Adm'r.

DR. B. F. HERNDON
Druggist and Pharmacist.

PURE DRUGS and MEDICINES
Nice Line of Patent Medicines
Combs, Brushes, Perfumery,
Books and Stationery.

Also he keeps
Constantly on Hand Mixed Paints
and all kind

In all the colors suitable for house painting. In fact anything that is usually kept in a first-class drug store can be found in stock at the
Physician's Prescriptions Carefully Compounded
Next Door To FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Barbourville, Ky.

Ask the Man of the House
to do the washing—do it over the rubboard, if that's what you use, or with the cumbersome wooden washing machine if you have one; not for his regular job—that would be too hard for him, but just long enough to know how hard it is for you to do the washing without the best equipment—how much you need a

Syracuse "EASY" Washer
to dispatch the work and save your energy.
Why not have a washer, and have it now, that meets all the requirements? Made of galvanized, rust proof steel; indestructible, clean and sanitary; no wooden parts to soak up and retain impurities from dirty suds; no man or motor required to run it; easy because it creates water force by the frictionless air pressure process.
No matter how disapproving other washers may have been try an "EASY" and try it now, at our expense for 30 days. Ask for our free book. Pages 21-22 tell you how to save one-half the soap.
DODGE & ZUILL, - 24 Dillaye Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

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ONE WAY AND ROUND TRIP TO
THE WEST, SOUTHWEST AND
NORTHWEST
VIA
THE HENDERSON ROUTE
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HOMESEEKERS' (ROUND TRIP)	COLONIST (ONE WAY)
Tickets on sale February 4th & 18th and March 3d & 17th. Return Limit 25 days	Tickets on sale Daily March 1st to April 30th
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DALHART, TEXAS.....32.50	TACOMA, WASH.....\$41.70
FT. WORTH, TEXAS.....32.50	SPOKANE, WASH.....\$41.70
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The Cambridge Reversible Sulky Plow is the highest type of plow of the twentieth century—constructed on correct, scientific and mechanical principles. It is the result of constant endeavor to produce a perfect plowing machine, and has a years experience in New England for a better plowing machine. Cambridge plows that demand and only deserve to be tried to convince the farmer that it is the superior of any other plow ever before produced. It will plow the hillside, the level, the south-south-east and the north-south-west draft, and any hand plow doing the same work with less draft and less wear on the horse. In two days and from the best quality of iron and high grade steel, improved and made in America. It is a perfect plow, and a valuable addition to the farm. Write today.
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Pleasant Evening Reverses.—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.—Crude Thoughts from the Editorial Pen.

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

"If you have a gray-haired mother,
And from home you are away,
Sit down and write the letter—
You put off day by day,
Don't wait until her tired steps
Reach Heaven's pearly gate,
But show her that you think of her
Before it is too late.

If you're a tender messenger—
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it,
But whisper it to-day.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you, if you wait?
So make your loved ones happy
Before it is too late.

The tender word unspoken,
The letter never sent,
The long-forgotten messages,
The wealth of love unspent,
For those whose hearts are breaking,
For those whose loved ones wait:
Show them that you care for them
Before it is too late."

TWO KINDS OF GIRLS.

There are two kinds of girls in this and every other community. One is the kind that appears best abroad, the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls and cards, and whose chief delight is in such things. The other is the kind that appears best at home, the girls that are useful and cheerful in the dining room, a sick room, and all the precincts of home. These differ widely in character. One is often a torment at home, the other a blessing. One is a moth, consuming everything about her; the other is a saucy, inspiring light and gladness around her pathway. The right education will modify both a little, and thus unite the good qualities of both in one.

TOO LATE.

Too late! These are but two simple little words, and yet they often come like a wall of despair, from lips white with ungodly anguish, and a heart burdened with bitterest sorrow, disappointment and vain regret. Surely they find a sad echo in almost every heart, for no person can look back through life, be it ever so short, without finding many errors and mistakes which, alas, it is "too late" to recall. Those hasty, unkind words, spoken in a moment of anger to the dearest friend you had on earth; all you would give years of your own life could they be recalled. But you know that cannot be, for the snows of many winters have already whitened the mound in the churchyard that hides your lost darling from your weeping, anguished eyes. So you must go on to the end of life, bearing the remorse and grief those words have cost you.

"Every heart knoweth its own lateness," so every heart must bear its share of sorrow and regret for acts and words that it is all "too late" now to recall. And there are many different chords in the human heart, that thrill to the sad echo of the words "too late." Something pure and holy, like a dream of heaven, at last may have crossed the pathway, made dark and shadowed by long years of suffering and doubt,—it may be a sweet hope full of promise for the future, a word, a look, or even a tone, at which you tremble and sigh as you murmur, "Ah, if it had been sooner!" but alas! it is now "too late." Then the weary head droops lower, the tears fall faster, as you crash back the bitterness in your heart, trying hard to murmur, in all sincerity and truth: "This will be done."

The farmer and his family who cultivate a desire for all that is beautiful and comfortable are doing much to dispel worry and trouble. And it is worry and trouble that kills. Flowers, lawns, pictures, books, magazines, easy chairs, hammocks—these all favor longevity and make you happier while you do live and cause your children to

be contented with farm life—the most independent and happy life on earth.

ABOUT MARRIAGE.

Now, if matrimony is to become more and more difficult, and such seems to be the case, who will suffer the more by such a state of things? It must be the woman. For, try to make her into a man, as some may, it is impossible; she is his equal, but she is not a man. The grapevine and oak are equal, but not the same. Whoever builds his ship with the grapevine will come to grief; whoever makes wine with the acorn will have a bitter mouth. Woman needs the strength and courage of man, and he needs her cheerfulness, her sympathy, her consolation. If man does not marry her, he will use her and trample upon her; he does it now in Paris and London, and in New York. She will be his mistress, if she is not his wife. And then, when she is sick or ill-tempered, or stupid, he will throw her away. If she is his wife, the mother of his children, the partner of his success, and the consoler of his failures, then only as such will he cherish, defend and sustain her.

Time was when woman was described as the helpmeet of man. Was it only a phrase, and meaningless? Possibly; but then, words in the Bible mostly did mean something. The time, too, was, and yet is in some quarters of the world, when a woman was a helpmeet, and accepted and worked up to her position as such. She did not demand everything and do nothing. Why is marriage easy and universal in such a country as Japan? Life there, is simple; two or three small rooms, a few dishes, a mat upon which to sleep, one dress, a little rice and some fruit—these suffice for all, rich and poor alike, in a great city like Yedo, which has a civilization as perfect and as old as ours. And it is not a life of stupidity or barbarism; all can read and write; manners are good; books and pictures are plenty; theaters abound; processions and festival days enliven life. It is easy to see, therefore, why marriage is not a fearful thing in that far-off land; and by contrast, it is easy to understand why few have the courage to dare it here.

One of our citizens who was recently told to "remember Lot's wife," replied that he had been in trouble enough already about other men's wives.

Culinary Gorge.

Our esteemed contemporary of the Corbin News, seems, since his gorge at our banquet to have become dyspeptic, skeptical and pessimistic to a degree of frenzy. Come more frequently, brother to "Barbourville, my Barbourville," and partake of her hospitality and your attenuated stomach will get used to square meals instead of the flesh pots of Corbin banquets. We, ourselves, partook of a rich refection of Ham-burger sandwich in the busy marts of Corbin some four months since, and after eating it the last stage of that man was worse than the first, and still at the witching hour of the mink midnight I ride that sandwich as it once rode me. And, dear brother, we know how hard in other respects is your lot in Corbin since that disastrous December holocaust swept every drop of liquid inspiration and gave to Corbin stomachs the deep, deep disappointment of a beverage of cold water.

Poetry—ye gods and little fishes—since the liquor license was revoked, poetic license is in a state of non-comatus. And yet, brother mine, in your crude, uncultured manner of expression, you have some idea of striking figures of speech. Your similes, however, are rather brutally logical, than critically elegant. When

you speak of the plainness of "a boil on the end of your nose" you but mention the ornamental appendage of the average Corbin and even the wayfaring man, though of small cleverness knows the why and wherefore of its ruddy presence. Also that beautiful comparison of the gift of the gods with the itch, again shows your superabundant fondness for purely local institutions. As to the earthquake, the ways of Providence are indeed mysterious. Why it transpired that "Barbourville, my Barbourville" should have been shaken up in such a manner when she doesn't deserve it and Corbin, that deserves it so richly, should have escaped, is it a mystery that will be relegated to a wondering posterity along with the traditions of Marchenhausen and the hushesalinspired Tales of Arabian Nights. But viewed from a point of justice and equity, if "Barbourville, my Barbourville" flaunts a little 8x10 seismic convulsion, why should Corbin get red in the face with rage with jealousy? When Corbins painted their town red every week night and twice on Sunday, "Barbourville, my Barbourville" like a good Christian as she is, sawed wood and said nothing. And oh! alas! that bitter, biting sarcasm on Col. Hughes' proud catch of the season, it would have withered the greenest thing even in Corbin with its telling ridicule. Dear brother, it was not caught in the Cumberland—no, no,—the Cumberland is a sweet little stream and we all love it, but to your horror and astonishment you are hereby informed that far away in the Sunny South-land, there is a Gitchie-Gumee, a big sea water to which the Cumberland is but a grain of sand to the big heads in Corbin's dark purities.

In conclusion, brother, in the words of Cicero, "O the times" (the Corbin Times) "O the manners" (of its far-famed editor), when "Barbourville, my Barbourville" pottically grand with a license obtained in no court, triumphantly exclusive with a little earthquake that comes strolling along, and with the biggest denunciation of the deep sea accredited to one of her most popular citizens, desires any advice on the ornamental scarlet adornment of the human proboscis, or on the treatment of that cetacean eruption that is one constant "old scratch" she knows where and to whom to resort for information.

CORRESPONDENCE.

By our Special News Service.

MILLS NEWS.

Noah Mills was with his best girl last Sunday.

Jeff Mills has not heard of his hat he lost in the hail storm.

W. G. Warren paid "Squire Hammons a visit last Saturday.

W. G. Woodard and wife paid Frank Warren a visit last Sunday.

Rev. Milton Jackson and Rev. F. M. Davis preached at Salem church last Sunday.

John H. Mills and Albert Smith made a business trip last Saturday, to Paint Gap.

Hog killing is still on here, but be careful neighbors for fear you get the wrong sow by the ear.

Walter Mills still has the look of far off Moses in the desert, but looking and hoping she may return.

Garet Taylor, of Zerkdale, paid Frank Warren a visit from Saturday until Sunday, on business.

The roads are in a bad condition in this section, retarding somewhat, the hauling of staves and lumber, and no tide to run out the staves.

J. T. Mills, D. S., having some work bustling some of our transient boys before Justice Hammons, and some have taken flight from home through fear of the justice.

Mrs. Frank Warren, of this place, was up on the creek one day last week to see her husband, who is getting out a set of logs. She reports the roads in a critical condition.

There were lots of buyers at the sale of Williamson Bros' stock of

merchandise, Saturday the 8th inst. We are glad to say they have adjusted matters and retained possession of the goods and will still continue the business.

MILLS, KY.

Frank Resse is here making a survey for Frank Warren.

Born, to Jasper Gambrell and wife on 8 pound 10y. Mother and babe doing nicely.

Charley Butlershot and killed Andy Sizemore near here Feb. 11. The trouble was caused by jealousy and whisky. Sizemore leaves wife and family.

David Mills, our noted hunter, is having hard time at present. He has an animal "freed" which has stolen his trap. He thinks it's a Teddy bear looking out for Taffites in this part of the country.

FLAT LICK NEWS.

Dutch Baker has quit school at Barbourville.

I. T. Broughton is thinking of buying out H. C. Mills.

Miss Dewey Smith has been quite sick, but is now improving.

F. W. Taylor, of Barbourville, has come to Flat Lick to teach school.

Milton Scalf went to ring the church bell Wednesday night when the bell fell, and the people came pell-mell, to see what had befell the man who had rang the bell. They found him under a dangerous spell from the ringing of the bell.

CRANE NEST NEWS.

Sol. Roark is quite ill this week.

Jessie Roark is visiting Will Roark, near Lilly.

W. H. Hubbard visited Sol. Roark last Sunday.

Alex Jones is visiting Wm. Hubbard this week.

Will Smith visited Wm. Hubbard a few days this week.

John H. Taylor is moving from Middleboro to this place.

Sol. Roark is preparing to raise a large crop the coming season.

Will Smith is carrying the mail from Crane Nest to Bailey's Switch.

S. M. A. Siler has moved his mill from this place and located it on Clear creek.

Mrs. Sudie Botner, of Barbourville, is visiting the family of J. H. Black this week.

We are having a p. o. tract meeting at Hog Scout Church this week. A lively interest is manifest to rout out all evil in this section.

Lloyd Scott and Miss Lizzie Helton made a flying trip to Knoxville, and from thence they embarked on the uncertain sea of matrimony.

CRANE NEST NEWS.

Jack Vargh, of this place, is on the sick list.

C. A. Chesnett and H. F. Black were out last week buying up horses and cattle.

We think the Black-Hyden-Smith Company will get their grist mill up and ready for business soon.

John A. Black, of Corbin, was at Crane Nest last week, preparing to move to the State of Washington.

Mat Hyden is preparing to build a water mill on Big Richland, for grinding meal, hominy and crushed feed.

Dan Smith, agent for the Great American Herb Company, keeps a stock of salves on hand. When in need of salves call on him.

C. A. Chesnett, a prominent farmer of this place, who was interested in pushing the erection of a grist mill at this place, but we hear he has been dreaming of boiler explosions and he said to his wife "I cannot sleep sound lying through the air from the explosion of a boiler." We are sorry his dreams unsettled his intention of getting a mill.

—[Eagle.]

Advocate \$1 a Year.
Try it 3, 6 or 12 Months.

LET THERE BE LIGHT!

If you want the light of day to shine in your home throughout the night, you must have an Electric Light installed. See M. P. MILLER, and have him make a price on installing electric lights.

The most satisfactory light ever used is electric light—no heat or odor usually experienced by users of the lamp, always ready, no chimneys to clean, no danger of fire, cheaper than kerosene.

Try and be convinced.

M. P. MILLER,
MANAGER.

Barbourville Electric Light Plant

THE BEST FLOUR.

In The Market To-day is

Crescent
FLOUR

Made By The Crescent Milling Company of Cynthiana, Ky.

Give your orders to

W. M. MITCHELL, their agent in South-eastern Kentucky, and get The Best Flour Made.

Prompt attention given to all orders intrusted to us.

W. M. MITCHELL, Agent.

Just Received NOVEMBER 13TH, A CAR LOAD OLD HICKORY WAGONS.

Call and see me, if you need a WAGON; Call anyway and see this new stock. I can save you money on every purchase.

Agent for Gas and Gasoline Engines.

W. C. CHILDERS,
West Side Public Square.

BARBOURVILLE, KY.

CLEARANCE SALE!

In order to reduce my stock and make room for new Spring Goods, I am now selling at greatly reduced prices. Everything included in this Clearance Sale.

See Our Bargain Counter.

It is loaded with bargains. The bargains are so numerous I have not got room to display them on the bargain counters.

If you want to save money you should visit the great Mammoth Store and see what bargains are now being offered. We mention nice brown sugar 5-cents per pound. Nice green and roasted coffees, 10-cents per pound.

Everybody Come.
Main Street. **L. H. JARVIS'** Main Street.
Mammoth Store.

FREE LANDS

Practically the last of the Government lands are located in western Colorado and southwestern Kansas, along the Rock Island Line. The soil is fertile, well watered and the climate healthful. Read the letter below. The success of Mr. Kerr is typical of the success of many others.

EDWIN WESTERN TRAIL, I came to the New-Visa Country Aug. 5, 1895, and made a homestead entry on a quarter section of free government land in January, 1896, located on my claim and commenced to break it up for raising corn. I also made two more such entries, and have now secured a total of 120 acres of good land. I have made 10 bushels to the acre and sold the produce for \$1.00 per bushel. I have made ten tons of hay.

I am interested with money, cattle and horses and there all made a success. I have had no more of trouble and gathered all business. The service sold for \$1.00 per acre. I have now 120 acres of land. I am well pleased with the New-Visa Country. I put in 1500 acres of Indian crop the 17th of April, at this date, June 22, it is about 1000 bushels and has good stand. I can well afford with the New-Visa Country. All my money can be made to work with the same energy as he would have and he will have no trouble about crops.

You must act now if you want a share for yourself or children in the last of these free lands.

WE CAN HELP YOU with information as to the exact location and how to secure a FREE FARM. Specific and detailed information is yours for the asking. We will send you illustrated pamphlets containing facts worth a lot of money to know. Act today. Write a letter or postal to me asking information about free lands, and stating the section in which you are interested. Mention this publication.

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island Line, CHICAGO, ILL.

